And ears so cloy'd importantly as now,
That they will waste their time upon our note,
To know from whence we are.
BEL. O, I am known
Of many in the army : many years,
Though Cloten then but young, you see, not wore him
From my remembrance. And, besides, the king Hath not deser/d my service, nor your loves ; Who find in my exile the want of breeding, The certainty of this hard life[8]; aye hopeless To have the courtesy your cradle promis'd, But to be still hot summer's tanlings, and The shrinking slaves of winter.
GUI. Than be so,
Better to cease to be. Pray, sir, to the army : I and my brother are not known ; yourself, So out of thought, and thereto so o'ergrown [9]3 Cannot be question'd,
ARV+ By this sun that shines,
I'll thither: What thing is it, that I never Did see man die ? scarce ever look'd on blood, But that of coward hares, hot goats, and venison ? Never bestrid a horse, save one, that had A rider like myself, who ne'er wore rowel Nor iron on his heel ? I am asham'd To look upon the holy sun, to have

Quarter'd Jires I believe, means no more than *Jires in the respective quarters* of the Roman army. STEEVENS. So, in Henry V.:

" Fire answers fire: and through their paly flames
*' Each battle sees the other's umberd face." MALONE.

8 The CERTAINTY of this hard life ;] That is, the certain consequence of this hard life. MALONE.

9 — o'ergrown,] Thus, Spenser:
"------*o'ergrown* with old decay,
[u] And hid in darkness that none could behold [f< The hue thereof." STEEVENS.